



Ola Lucille Hicklen

August 9, 1920 - October 30, 2012

Ola Lucille Hicklen, 92 of Ardmore, Tennessee died on Tuesday, October 30, 2012, at Huntsville Hospital in Huntsville, Alabama. Born Monday, August 9, 1920 in Toney, Alabama, she was the daughter of the late Wesley Wilburn and the late Fannie Pylant Wilburn. She was a longtime member of Cash Point Baptist Church and enjoyed reading, gardening, and spending time with her family. She was preceded in death by her parents, and her husband: Cleo Hicklen, and 12 brothers and sisters. Surviving are sons, Bruce & Gina Hicklen of Murfreesboro, TN and Jimmy & Lynda Hicklen of Dover, TN, daughter, Faye & Eddy Shannon of Ardmore, AL, brother, Clifford Wilburn of Pensacola, FL, sister, Faye Sager of Kansas City, MO, four grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. Funeral services will be at 1:00 PM on Friday, November 2, 2012, at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama with Bro. Derrick Moose officiating. Burial will be in Gatlin Cemetery, Ardmore, AL. Pallbearers will be three grandsons and three nephews. The family will receive friends from 5:00 PM to 8:00 PM on Thursday, November 1, 2012, at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama.

Tribute Wall

“ *My First Christmas in Heaven*

*I see the countless
Christmas trees
around the world below
With tiny lights, like Heaven's stars,
reflecting on the snow*

*The sight is so spectacular,
please wipe away the tear
For I am spending Christmas with
Jesus Christ this year.*

*I hear the many Christmas songs
that people hold so dear
But the sounds of music can't compare
with the Christmas choir up here.*

*I have no words to tell you,
the joy their voices bring,
For it is beyond description,
to hear the angels sing.*

*I know how much you miss me,
I see the pain inside your heart.
But I am not so far away,
We really aren't apart.*

*So be happy for me, dear ones,
You know I hold you dear.
And be glad I'm spending Christmas
with Jesus Christ this year.*

*I sent you each a special gift,
from my heavenly home above.
I sent you each a memory
of my undying love.*

*After all, love is a gift more precious
than pure gold.*

*was always most important
the stories Jesus told.*

*Please love and keep each other,
my Father said to do.*

*I can't count the blessing or love
has for each of you.*

*So have a Merry Christmas and
Wipe away that tear*

*Remember, I am spending Christmas with
Jesus Christ this year*

Janice Tomerlin- Finley - December 13, 2012 at 10:14 PM

ML

“ *Another saint goes home... thank you Lord for the time you gave her
to us and thank you Lord for the promise of taking her back home...
that we all could go to the same home Lord we pray your grace on
us.*

Melody Ludwig - November 04, 2012 at 07:37 PM

KP

“ *We are so sorry for your loss.*

Kerri Pack - November 02, 2012 at 09:07 AM

LE

“ *Mrs. Ola was one of the loveliest people I've ever know. She was
always kind, loving and generous. I will miss her each time I visit
Cash Point. My deepest sympathy to the family.*

Loretta Merrell Ekis - November 01, 2012 at 09:32 PM

BM

“ I HAVE KNOWN MRS. OLA FOR A LONG TIME AND WENT TO CHURCH AT CASH POINT WITH HER WHEN I LIVED IN THE AREA. SUCH A WONDERFUL SWEET LADY AND I KNOW SHE WILL BE MISSED VERY MUCH. SHE WAS A DEAR FRIEND OF CASS SMITH AND HER HEART IS SADDENED OVER THE PASSING OF HER WONDERFUL FRIEND. MY THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS ARE WITH FAYE, EDDIE AND ALL OF THE FAMILY. IT WAS RELLY A BLESSING JUST BEING AROUND HER. BRENDA SMITH MALONE

BRENDA SMITH MALONE - November 01, 2012 at 06:26 PM

BC

“ So sorry to read of Ms Ola passing. To all of the family we send our sympathy. Sorry we will not get to come, but our prayers are with each of you.

Betty Barnett Currin - November 01, 2012 at 10:10 AM

JT

“ To my dearest family, > some things I'd like to say. > But first of all, to let you know, > that I arrived okay. > > I'm writing this from the Bridge. > Here I dwell with God above. > Here there's no more tears of sadness. > Here is just eternal love. > > Please do not be unhappy > just because I'm out of sight. > Remember that I am with you > every morning, noon and night. > > That day I had to leave you > when my life on earth was through, > God picked me up and hugged me > and He said, "I welcome you. > > It's good to have you back again, > you were missed while you were gone. > As for your dearest family, > They'll be here later on." > > God gave me a list of things, > that he wished for me to do. > And foremost on the list, > was to watch and care for you. > > And when you lie in bed at night > the day's chores put to flight, > God and I are closest to you... > in the middle of the night. > > When you think of my life on earth, > and all those loving years, > because you are only human, > they are bound to bring you tears. > > But do not be afraid to cry > it does relieve the pain. > Remember there would be no flowers, > unless there was some rain. > > I wish that I could tell you > all that God has planned. > If I were to tell you, > you wouldn't understand. > > But one thing is for certain, > though my life on earth is o'er. > I'm closer to you now, > than I ever was before. > > There are rocky roads ahead of you > and many hills to climb; > But together we can do it > by taking one day at a time. > > It was always my philosophy > and I'd like it for you too; > That as you give unto the world, > the world will give to you. > > If you can help somebody > who's in sorrow and pain; > Then you can say to God at night... > "My day was not in vain." > > And now I am contented... > that my life was worthwhile. > Knowing as I passed along > I made somebody smile. > > God says: "If you meet somebody > who is sad and feeling low; > Just lend a hand to pick him up, > as on your way you go. > > When you're walking down the street > with me on your mind; > I'm walking in your footsteps > only half a step behind." > > "And when it's time for you to go... > from that body to be free. > Remember you're not going... > you're coming here to me."

Jancie Tomelrin-Finley - October 31, 2012 at 10:27 PM

JF

“ When tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not there to see; If the sun should rise and find your eyes All filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry The way you did today, While thinking of the many things, We didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, As much as I love you, And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too; But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand, And said my place was ready, In heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind All those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye, For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, So much yet to do, It seemed almost impossible, That I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, The good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, And all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, Just even for awhile, I'd say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, That this could never be For emptiness and memories, Would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, My heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, From His great golden throne, He said "This is eternity, And all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, But here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, But today will always last, And since each day's the same way There's no longing for the past. But you have been so faithful, So trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things, You knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven And now at last you're free. So won't you take my hand And share my life with me? So when tomorrow starts without me, Don't think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart. Earths' loss is Heavens' gain. May God be with you.

Janice Tomerlin- Finley - October 31, 2012 at 10:25 PM

PH

“ Oh how I feel for each of you. There is nothing like losing your Mom. She was so good to all of my family when others weren't. My boys grew up loving to go to her house the same as I did when I was little. I have so many memories of Her when I was young and when I got married. She was a Saint to all that knew her. God Bless all of you and may you find comfort in knowing she is now in Heaven looking down on her family and friends. Love Penny and Dan

Penny Hall - October 31, 2012 at 03:45 PM

LS

“ To Mrs. Ola, what treasure you were, I remember when we were all little, great memories. To you Children Bruce, Faye, Jimmy, I'm so sorry, but she lived a good life, and is in a better place. Love all of you.

Laurene (Bailey) Schrimsher - October 31, 2012 at 03:35 PM

CB

“ I loved you so much, Aunt Ola. You will be missed by many.

Cheri Bolin-Nicholson - October 31, 2012 at 02:46 PM

CS

“ *Bruce, Gina and the entire Hicklen family:*

Our thoughts and prayers are with you during this difficult time of loss. It is never easy to let our loved ones drift on to Heaven. Our hearts have a little crack and ache for those who have gone before us. May each day bring slight healing.

*Love and Prayers,
Clarissa Smith, Smith's Bus Service
Greg Grant
LaVerne Grant
Murfreesboro, TN*

Clarissa Smith - October 31, 2012 at 01:38 PM

GU

“ *Main Album*

Guest - January 01, 2012 at 12:00 AM